NEWS AND CITIZEN.

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MORRISVILLE AND HYDE PARK, VERMONT, THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1885.

TERMS \$1.50.

For Sale!

FARMS.

Village Residences,

Building Lots,

Timber Lots.

Store, Etc., Etc.

My Calf Skin Business is absorbing my capital, time and attention, and, having decided to close out all of my other branches of business as well as my miscellaneous personal property and real estate, I offer for sale all the land I own except that occupied in my business and my dwelling, and will dispose of same at very low figures and on easy terms of payment.

The Following is a Partial List of my

OFFERINGS REAL

One 250-Acre Farm with fair dwelling, barns, sheds, etc., suitably divided into tillage, pasture, wood, timber, sugar place and apple orchard; running water at house and barn, school konse on land that was formerly part of the farm, saw-mill within one-third mile, soil strong and productive, and farm would be regarded worth \$3,000 as farms are selling. Will sell it for \$2,000-500 down, balance \$100 per year.

One 50-Acre Farm, fair buildings, good water, good soil; price \$750--250

One 5-Acre Farm near Hyde Park village, suitable for a laboring man who wishes to keep a cow and raise his own vegetables; price \$500-150 down. balance 50 per year.

One Dwelling House in Hyde Park village, location good, buildings new and good size; price \$1,000-300 down, balance 50 per year.

Sixteen Acres of Land just out of Hyde Park village-a choice desirable. meadow, not one-half acre in the piece but what is good; price \$30 per acre by measure. Will sell part or all.

Several Good Building Lots in Hyde Park village. To enterprising and industrious young men who can raise 200 dollars to put into land and labor. I will furnish the timber, lumber, stone, brick, nails, glass, doors, sash, shingle and lime, wherewith to build respectable houses, and allow payment therefor to be made in \$25 semi-annual payments. Land in parcels of one, two and three acres will be sold on favorable terms to those who want land with same near by our rank, and as I had only just got my Price of lots, \$75, \$100, \$125 and \$150 each.

One Store in Hyde Park village, known as the "Corner Store," or "Page's Block." It is rented for five years at two hundred dollars per year, but arrangements can probably be made to have the lease vacated if desired. Price, fogies up at the top. But when I had \$2,000-\$500 down, balance \$100 per year.

Sixty Acres Timber Land in Johnson. This lot is lease land and not subject to taxation, but is subject to an annual rental of \$12. Will sell my equity for \$125. I never saw the lot, but am informed that it is within two miles of a use my giving you an auctioneer's catasawmill, no bad hills between mill and lot, and is represented to me to be cheap logue of her charms. You just picture for any man desiring a logging job. Terms, \$50 down-\$25 in one and \$25 in your ideal, and she would come very two years, two dollars per M. stumpage reserved until I am paid.

One Timber Lot of about one hundred acres, lying on the banks of the either surly or stupid, for I never admill pond which supplies the new H. S. Haskins mill in Hyde Park. Price \$300 -\$100 down, 25 per year. Two dollars per M. stumpage reserved till lot is marks. All my attention was given to

One Building Lot in Belmont, Mass., within a few rods of both the Vt. and M ss, and the Fitchburg depots at Waverly. Price \$400-100 down, balance 50 per year.

An examination of the property will show I believe that I have placed valuation much below what good judges would appraise it, but I am determined to close it out and relieve myself of the care of it at the earliest moment practicable. Parties desiring safe and paying investments will find this property well worth their examination. To such as want for their own use either of the parcels of real estate above offered, I confidently recommend AS CHEAP any one of the above described lots,

CARROLL S. PAGE.

Hyde Park, Vt., Feb 2, 1885.

A BROKEN DREAM.

High roared the flames upon the hearth, The wind howled fitfully without, And wind and fiame like revellers Seemed gleefully to laugh and shout,

As Maud and I before the fire Leaned idly back and smiled and sighed

Her robe of violet velvet hung In shadowy folds down at her side. Her golden hair in rippling waves

Hung carelessly below her waist, And creamy lace from shoulders white Fell, and its web-like pattern traced. Her gaze was always on the fire,

And mine was always upon her; The faint, sweet smell of sandalwood Came over as her fan did stir.

A score of years-and once again I sit within the olden room, And back upon the air there floats

The faint, sweet sandalwood perfume Parted world-wide are Mand and I. Yet, like a subtle, shy caress, I feel ansar me full the folds Of that soft violet velvet dress.

HATTIE TYNG GRISWOLD.

AN AWKWARD MOMENT

[From Harper's Weekly.]

seated opposite his friend before the making me tell her stories of my expericheerful fire in the smoking-room of a ences. I am afraid that sometimes I a full of them and the hotels are crowded bronzed faces and prematurely grizzled she never seemed to mind. hair which betoken long sojourns under

his features, and he said:

when you were besieged in the Resi- she's agreeable. dency during the Mutiny ?" "It wasn't in action at all. It was on

"Wreck?" "No. That is to say, the ship wasn't

wrecked, but I thought I was." "Tell me about it."

the true ones, and you must promise he would be willing to perform the cerenot to try and find out what those were. mony. You see, I wanted to have every-"All right. I'll be content with the tling himself back in his chair. "It captain on deck, but he never invited occurred just after we'd finished up the me to share his walk. So the next mornlast of those black devils. I had pretty ing I sent a message by his boy, asking nearly got over the wounds I received if he could spare me a few minutes. The

fit for duty. The colonel, however, cabin. bless his old heart! wouldn't hear of it, and insisted on my taking a year's table looking over a chart. Somehow or leave. There was no canal in those other he appeared to me as unusually days, and the pleasantest way of going formidable. home then-and I don't know that it isn't now-was by one of the fine clipper ships round the Cape. I was fortunate enough to get a cabin to myself on board the Winchester, of Greene's line. The purser, Watson, I had met at some dinners in Calcutta, and he promised to make things as pleasant as possible. We had very few passengers, mostly invalid officers, two or three civitians, and four ladies. I saw three

of the ladies on deck when we sailed, and none of them impressed me as being specially charming. The captain, whose name was, we'll say, John Smith, looked like one of the regular navy. He wore a uniform and sword, and was very severe of aspect and stiff in bearing. I found out afterward that he was a regular martinet, and the half dozen midshipmen and the minor officers stood in considerable awe of him. On my being introduced, he favored me with a formal grasp of the hand, and

jerked out a few words about having neard of me before. "We did not begin to drop down the river till the day was fairly advanced. and I had scarcely got my traps in order when it was time to dress for dinner. In those days the captain would have been insulted if his passengers did not turn out in full evening toggery. We soldiers were seated at table in accordance with company, I was pretty well down toward the foot, or purser's end. This I did not at first feel inclined to regret, as the

prospect appeared that we should be a tile more free and easy than were the got fairly settled into my place, I looked toward the captain, and immediately began to deplore my insignificance. Seated on his right was the prettiest girl I had ever seen. Her eyes were-well, it's no near it. All I knew was that I was completely knocked over. I am sure my neighbors must have thought I was dressed them, and I was scarcely conscious what replies I made to their rea silent watching of my new divinity,

and I frantically envied the captain and a bluff old colonel who were privileged "As soon as dinner was over I got hold pleasant a position. It is partly my

name of the young lady. "'She's a Miss Latimer,' he said; and a gentleman, and will respect the 'came out with us this voyage, I suppose | secret I am obliged to confide to you.' only for her health, since she's going right back. Understand she's an orphan, and got some money. Dresses well, at least, Shall I introduce you?' was saying, but I managed to retain sharp fellow began to study some way

"Of course I jumped at the offer, and sense enough to bow my head in sign of of preventing such loss. He first painted very soon the magic words were spoken seent. which privileged me to speak to my idol. You see even now I get enthusiastic and | when I was last home, to Miss Latimer, romantic in my language when I talk who was left an orphan under unusually would. Then the oil was put in. The about her, so you can imagine the condi- sad circumstances and surroundings, water kept the oil from soaking in the tion of hopeless 'smite' in which I was She dreaded to be left in England alone, wood, and the paint on the outside kept then. Well, she proved to be just as The owners of this line do not allow charming as she looked, and before I their captains to have their wives with patent on his discovery, and now he sits turned in for the night I was deeply, them even as passengers. We therefore in his office and draws his royalty of one Missionary, Temperance, or other Leg-

one of these new 'ocean grayhounds' trust to you to keep it sacred, for I that rush at break-neck speed through | don't want to retire yet for a voyage or all kinds of weather, and land you at two.' your destination almost before you have | "I am sure I don't know how I got time to know any one aboard, but a fine from his cabin to my own, but once in

port and interest. These afford endless themes for talk, and mutual interest seems to draw people closer together, Miss Latimer had quite an affection for the Winchester, which had brought her One thing I was sure of, however, and safely from England, and was then bearing her back. She and the captain appeared to be on excellent terms, and she was often invited to walk on the captain's pretty as I did at first. own side of the quarter-deck-a pathway

"There was something about Miss Latimer-Rose was her name-which was irresistibly attractive to me. I do not know exactly how to describe it, except as a curious compound of girlish innocence and womanly frankness. One I suppose I am the only fellow who ever would never dream of flirting with her, wife. At any rate, if there is another, "You must have been in some pretty and I fancy few people would have venhe has my sympathy." tight places at different times, Roger. | tured on any direct love-making without We know what you got the cross for, a speedy accompaniment of a humble but I suppose that the chances were entreaty for her hand. She was awfully often very nearly as heavy against you.' kind to me; used always to be afraid that The man who made this remark was I'd overexert myself, and was constantly

I ever put in wasn't in the He cut the Gordian knot at once, 'Ask

" 'But is that legal?' I inquired, in the ship's log just the same as a birth. The captain is ex officio clergyman, magistrate, registrar, and sometimes doctor.'

"The idea was splendid, and I gave "Well, I don't mind. It's twenty Watson my best thanks. I should have years ago, and the telling can't hurt at once proceeded to act on his advice, anyone now. Still you will understand but it occurred to me that it might be that the names I shall give you are not as well to sound the captain and see if thing sure before I put my fate to the test. I waited through one day for a favorable opportunity to speak to the in the affair for which the Queen gave boy speedily returned with a request me the cross, and I reported myself as that I would follow him to the captain's

> "I found the great man sitting at his "Good morning, Captain Hamilton,

he said, as he waved me to take a seat, 'Can I do anything for you?' " 'Well, captain, it's rather a delicate matter, but I wanted to ask you something about your powers on board.' "They are absolute, sir,' he answered little sternly. 'Why do you ask? Do you want some one put in irons for in-

sulting you?' "Not exactly, captain. The fetters that I would like you to use are of a diferent kind-the matrimonial ones,' " 'The devil you say I' he exclaimed mping to his feet, and his face lightng up with a sailor's quick sympathy for a love affair. 'So you have lost your heart to one of my passengers? Pray stuff and ship it to their agents in different

which is it?' "'Well, captain,' I answered, 'I know can trust you not to let this go any further at present. It is Miss Latimer,' "I didn't quite like the look that came over his face. Is it possible, I thought, that this old sea-dog is a little bit gone in that quarter himself?

"He gave me plenty of time to think pefore he made any verbal comment on out varying a shade from a straight my announcement. His first words

"Pray, sir, have you spoken to the than they can carry, just like those ady on the subject of your hopes?' "'Not yet, captain.'

"Has she given you any encourageent to think that the love you say you eel is returned by her?' " 'No, captain; but she has been very

kind to me, and has talked to me a great in-law and your best friend in half an deal, and seemed to like to have me talk hour .- Pittsburg Dispatch.

"'And on these faint grounds von ase your hopes?' "I didn't at all like the tone in which made that remark, and I was about reply a little haughtily. I suppose saw the expression on my face, and stopped me from speaking by hold-

g up his hand. "'Don't say any more, Captain Hamton. I ought to have stopped you beore. I couldn't possibly marry you to he lady.'

"'Why not, Captain Smith,' I asked, ather warmly. "Because, sir, I couldn't very well marry you to my own wife." " 'What?' I almost shricked.

"'My wife,' he answered firmly. am sorry you should be placed in so un. of my friend Watson, and inquired the | fault, but much more that of your own youth and rashness. You are an officer "I felt so utterly crushed that I was scarcely sensible of where I was. Cer- of oil would leak through the pores of tainly I did not fully understand all he the wood and evaporate. So some

"'I was married,' said the captain, decided to keep our marriage secret, and cent on every barrel made to hold kerosons selected by the school. "I don't suppose there is any place in my wife booked as a passenger under the world so favorable for love-making her maiden name. Not a soul on board as a comfortable passenger ship. Not except yourself knows the truth. I voters in the Uited States.

clipper vessel, whose only propelling the latter, I bolted the door, and never power is nature's breath, and to the came out till the next morning. I can't passengers on which every change of tell if the captain ever confided to his weather or shift of wind is of vast im- wife what took place in his cabin, but I sometimes fancied I could see in her face, when her eyes fell on me, an expression of mingled pity and amuse-ment that I never noticed there before. that was that when I became more familiar with her I did not think her quite so

"When the Winchester touched a which we were supposed not to venture to tread without a special summons.

"There was something about Miss Latline. We made ill health and the need of land air the excuse.

"That time in the captain's cabin was the most awkward moment I ever knew. asked a man to marry him to his own JULIAN MAGNUS.

Bill Arp in a Strange Tavern.

Where do all the people come from and what are they after? The cars are

go. They seem as restless as the amusement stands a group of pneumo-"Day after day slipped away in an ec- troubled sea. As I sit among them in nias, waiting to escort you to the sepulalmost tropical skies. The one who had stasy of happiness tempered with occa- this large lounging room I cannot help chre. Flirtation is damnation. When been addressed as "Roger" was slightly sional qualms of doubt. I hesitated to wondering what is their business and in Broadway, New York, or in Falton the elder, and upon his broad chest put my fate to the test, for if by any what they are thinking, and how many bore the tiny scrap of ribbon that indi- chance she should refuse me-and despite are happy and how many have some hour daughters of respectable families, cated that the wearer had won the most my belief that my affection was returned secret sorrow, and I wish I was a mind whose conspicuous behavior is intended prized of English decorations, the Vic- such an event was barely possible—it reader and could follow them in their to attract masculine observation, a hor-Wood Lots, he did not reply for a would be very unpleasant to meet her minute or two to his companion's words, every day for at least two months. Apparently they had called up many Again, if she accepted me, I should be How much we are all alike if we only Penobscot to the Rio Grande I would not that kind of a man. reminiscences, few of which were so anxious to be married that I couldn't knew it. Sometimes I venture a remark say flirtation is damnation. agreeable, but at last a smile lighted up bear to think of waiting till we got to to a stranger who sits near me by the me of their families and their business. the lady,' he said, and if she consents Strangers in a strange land are very ings, and disgust the world with the "No. Then I presume that it was get the captain to marry you as soon as quick to appreciate civility. A man cant of religion. God made boys and "'Perfectly. It will be duly extered off he looks longingly around for a friend ing." -somebody that knows somebody that he knows. At times I have felt awfully

cians can much longer keep us apart. -

A Chinese Intoxicant.

The spectacle of two Chinamen stag-

gering along Smithfield street the other

night, evidently "three sheets in the

wind," was one that excited some curi-

osity. Whether they had been tanking

up after the most approved American

style on plain ordinary lager beer or old

Monongahela rye, was the question.

'They have a quiet little still of their

own," was a remark of a habitue of

City Hall, "Chinaman don't take kindly

to beer or whisky. They go to one

Just ask John Chinaman next time he

brings your washing to get you a bottle

of incopee and give him \$1. It's sur-

stand. They will sip incopee all even-

ing and toddle home in single file with-

line. Sometines though they get more

fellows you saw pass by. Why, if an

old toper on whisky were to try incopee

it would knock him out flat in three

rounds. It's a mighty queer liquor

and a bad thing to fool with. If you

do you will want to whip your mother-

A Peculiar Sore Threat.

The manager of a New York theatre

was very much annoyed by the actors

hroat, much to his pecuniary disad-

"What is the reason you don't pay us

the matter with your throats now," re-

plied the manager, "but my throat is

role of the prompt paymaster."- Texas

The First Painted Oil Barrels.

filled it with water and allowed it to

sene oil for shipment,

by refusing to hand out any money.

our salaries?" howled the company.

and actresses who frequently refused to

prising how much these Mongols can

Atlanta Constitution.

onesome in my wanderings, and I would have rejoiced with unfeigned gladness to have seen my little dog Fido. I He said that, in answer to this question, could have almost cried over the affectionate wag of his little tail. This everonstant mingling of the people from all the States is obliged to do good. We are all assimilating; we are rubbing against each other more and more every day, and we understand each other as find that we are all just human and are sailing in the same big boat upon the sea of life. The North and the South. the East and the West are being fast drawn together, and not even the politi-

while others still claimed Sunday as a decision against his wishes. A few years

for women only. distilled from rice. I tell you it's a it did not prove that this performance of he sent some of his officers with red and Jersey lightning are like water when

it in town if you have a Chinese friend. Christianity.

To Thee my earth-dimmed spirit cries;

Thou canst, to my weak thought unfold The wonders of Christ's matchless grace Canst bid faith's ravished eyes behold The glories of his unveiled face!

And kindling as with Heaven's own fire. Come, Holy Spirit, fill this breast

With thy sweet, soul-transforming power Be thou my ever present guest, My life, my joy, from hour to hour! RELATING A STORY.

ing the following sentence from a negro Remington rifles, appear in their roles on account of sore preacher: "My beloved brethren, supvantage. One Saturday afternoon when pose Eve had sinned and Adam had not. the entire company were on hand to Would Eve have gone out of the garden draw their salaries, he paralyzed them and Adam stayed in? And if so, would Adam have had grace to bear the separation? Brethren, I have often thought of this. I am getting to be an old man, and I don't know any more about it "There don't appear to be anything now than I did at the beginning. I greatly increased and other porpoise have come to the conclusion, in my old fisheries will be established in both Cape sore. I regret to announce, that on ac- age, that the best thing a man can do is May and Atlantic Counties. At first count of my sore throat I will not be to believe what is necessary to his salva- porpoises were caught for the skin and able to appear this week in my popular | tion and what will help him work the | blubber alone, the carcasses being thrown works of righteousness, and leave Adam and Eve to take care of themselves."

During a long voyage or a long journey by rail sometimes half a barrel

4: 4-13. May 24-The Faithful Saying, 1 Tim. 1: 1.6. May 31-Paul's Charge to Timothy, the barrel blue on the outside and then 2 Tim, 3; 1-8. June 7 .- God's Message by His Son, stand until it had soaked up all it Heb. 1: 1-4.

June 14-The Priesthood of Christ, Heb. 9: 1-12. June 21-Christian Progress, 2 Pet the water from coming out. He got a 1-11. June 28-Review: Service of Song,

THE GRUMBLER. THERE are said to be 1,871,217 illiterate

FOR SUNDAY READING.

d the Spirit-International Sunday-school Lessons-Why They do not Go to Church-Talmage on Roller Skating,

TALMAGE ON ROLLER SKATING. The Rev. Dr. Talmage said Sunday that roller skating eclipsed coasting, croquet, football, lawn tennis, and sliding by moonlight on a pond. It had an roller skating. It would bring back light to the eye and strength to the ody. It drove away neuralgia and

more of the valgarity and immodesty of young girls alone on the streets. They should be chaperoned by mother, father, brother, or one who has a right to do it. If a young man tips his hat fault as to be justified in easting stones voice; "I am a witness against you!" at the press. We trow not." to a young lady in a rink and is not acquainted with her the proprietor must lead him to the front door. If those well-dressed devils we see on the streets and sometimes at church doors should get justice done them there would be more honest amusements and purer merriment. Let not brilliant lights and exciting music tempt to prolonged exer-London military club. Both had the little overdid the Othello business, but wherever I go. They come and they cise. At the door of every place of

street, Brooklyn, I see at the evening He worked his way up to captain, coltoria Cross. He did not reply for a would be very unpleasant to meet her thoughts of home and family—wife, ror goes through my soul. If I had a lawyer and half a mule trader. I voice lond enough to reach from the do not believe he is dead now. He is

"Meanwhile let the old people rememyears bore the life out of prayer meetmay be offish and uncommunicative girls, and gave them tastes to be grati-

> WHY THEY DON'T GO TO CHURCH. subject of his Sunday's sermon "Why Do Not Young Men Go to Church?" many explanations had been given by young men who did not attend services. Some of the explanations were frivolous or given in chaff, as, for instance, one to kick. young man said that he did not go besanse his sweetheart did not, and an winter. The speaker then reviewed some of the more serious objections. the port with me. Before we got off Among them were that there was too they impressed him and impressed the much caste in the churches, that Christians were insincere and hypocritical and it took a day to get them out. When I that services were too lengthy and ser- left Barrios had raised sixty thousand mons too dull. Other young men infantry from Guatemala alone, without replied that they remained away from counting Honduras, church because they were skeptics or out-and-out disbelievers in Christianity, There is not a Judge that dares make a

services were not too lengthy; that the them to elect him. Every man who majority of sermons were not dull; that votes has to write his name on his balvoung men having rest and recreation candidate who is not elected God help of their countrymen in town who deals on Sundays, and that if women did go him. There was a little rebellion on in the article and get a bottle of liquid to church in greater numbers than men one of his coffee plantations lately, and

lively drink, too, Why stone fences one's duty to God was unmanly. In speaking about those who assail reput on a level with incopee. That's ligion, he referred to Robert Ingersoil what the Chinamen call it. The Chinese as a wonderful word painter and elostorekeepers in San Francisco import the quent orator and as a shrewd politician and good lawyer, but denied that he parts of the country. It is put up in had received sufficient training in requeer-shaped bottles and looks some- ligious matters to set himself up as an thing like gin. You can get plenty of expert on the merits or demerits of

> GOD THE SPIRIT. Oh, blessed Spirit! let me feel Thy vital breath upon my heart; Thirsting for thee, I lowly kneel, And wait till thou thyself impart.

Change thou my blindness into sight. Give me from shades of sin to rise, And bathe my soul in Heaven's pure ligh

If but thy onickening breath inspire

Heaven's bliss, on earth begun, shall know

futile inquiries addressed to it concerning lans make poor soldiers. They are cowmysteries may best be answered by quot- ardly, and don't know how to use their

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSONS. May 10-Christ Our Example, Phil. May 17-Christian Contentment, Phil.

In his fast day sermon the Rev. Mr.

against the chronic gramblers. Speaking on the question of taxes, he

said that last year there were a num-SOMETHING TO COMMAND ATTEN-TION ON A DAY OF REST. ber of taxpayers who, when the listers called on them, were ready to swear that they hadn't anything at all, and these same individuals will this year claim that their property has deprecisted fearfully, and they are worse off than they were last year .- St. Albans It) Messenger.

THE Christian Observer says: "The rock and tremble, and the powder-like Rev Philiip Brooks, in a recent sermon, snow was driving in through every advantage over the gymnasium in that severely reprimanded the press for the crevice. The wife slept undisturbed it was more exhilarating. It was good lack of discrimination in commenting but the old farmer was nervous and for all men to take one hour a day for upon the moral character of men who wakeful. have figured largely in the community or their wealth or in public stations. If a Boston millionaire should die, he inmated that the papers would extol bis bedside, and yet, as he looked him for his wealth, and make him out about the room, fairly lighted by the Undoubtedly the press is in fault in this objects. matter. But is the pulpit so free from

BARRIOS AND HIS PEOPLE.

The Dictator as He Appeared to an American who Lived in Guatemaia.

Barrios has been abused undeservedly by people and papers who do not know the kind of a nation he has to deal with. Dietator Barrios looks just like a successful Irish contractor. He is of mid dle height and weight, and has a full grayish beard. He is sturdy, energetic, and successful. Fifteen or sixteen years ago he was a private soldier in the army. onel, general, and by the aid of the army he became President and Dictator, Be-For five or six years he has been fix-

England. There is no need for me to stove. When I draw them out on home ber that they were once young. Rheuthis contest. He has bought uniforms, "Yes, old boy; I've very often thought my life wasn't going to last a that from my state of mind. Well, is described by the cold before they reach thirty."

England. There is no need for me to stove. When I draw them out on home and distant kindred it seems a welcome solid ankles. People who have the taste and cannon. French officers have been anybody! He gits 'nuff to eat. I reckon anybody in the gits second longer; but the most awkward finally I made a confidant of Watson. The old before they reach thirty drilling his men, and his artillery corps anybody! He gits 'nuff to eat, I reckon come again, and to tell you so." is very efficient. He issued his proclamation creating himself Dictator and declaring the union of Central America, when at home but when he gets away fied. Their bodies need strengthen-day flags were hung everywhere and the on one Friday a month ago. On Saturcity was jubilant. Sunday was a feast day. On Monday morning recruits were Rev. Charles H. Eaton took for the brought in. He sent out the regular army and snaked them in. He had uniforms and rifles ready, and he mixed the conscripts in with the old soldiers at once. Every available man was impressed. Thirty-five thousand were raked in in four days. They didn't dare cused the voice.

Guatemala is a small country, and an can't get out of it or travel through engaged a man and four mules to go to mules and put them in the quartel, and

Barrios is an absolute dictator. day for recreation after a week's hard ago the Senate would not pass one of his work, and believed churches to be places | measures. He got mad and told them he wouldn't be President any more if The preacher said there was not more they didn't stop. Three or four of the caste in the church than elsewhere; that | Senators worked against him at the last Christians, while not claiming perfect election. Unfortunately they died sudtion, were, as a rule, sincere; that the dealy the next morning. He forces church attendance did not prevent lot, and if a man signs his name for a breeches and an army corps and they

shot 300 insurgents. They have a Senate and House of Representatives, but they meet only to vote what Barrios wishes. If he wants money he dips his hand into the Treasury, and there's nobody to call him to account. Most of the revenue comes from the Custom House. Forced loans are resorted to in time of war, but they have been paid back every time so far.

He is credited with being worth \$18,000,000. The people have supported him because they had to, but it's hard to tell whether they would get rid of him if they could. Not one in a hundred of them knows what he is supporting, and

not five per cent, can write. Guatemala's population is 1,300,000 of whom 100,000 are pure whites or Spaniards. The others are mixed. brindle or yellow. You can get any shade of color. There is a great deal of silver and gold in the country, but the mines are not worked owing to the troublous times. The chief productions are coffee, sugar, fruit, mahogany, and dye stuffs. There are several mil-The Christian Advocate thinks some lionaires in the capital. The Guatema-

Fish That Tastes Like Flesh,

Porpoise fishing promises to become one of the principal industries on the New Jersey coast. The experiment made last fall at Cape May proved so successful that the facilities there were tilizers. From the blubber is extracted a very fine oil, while the skin makes a very superior quality of leather. Some time last fall it was discovered that porpoise flesh was savory to the taste, and it soon became popular as an article of food and was in great demand. The juicy red meat, which is taken from beneath a layer of fat next to the skin, is pronounced by epicures to be more palatable than any porterhouse steak ever and very tender. Some persons say that it tastes like venison, and that there is nothing of the fishy taste about it. Last | Singular Draths.-Three deaths | an hour or two of rest," fall New York fish dealers offered two from hiccough have occurred within a cents per pound for the carcasses, but | year at Chattanooga, the Times of that next summer,

Collyer tallied one-and a good one- ted States east of the Mississippi river. past year was the largest ever raised,

"TOM" POORHOUSE."

THE OLD CLOCK TAKES THE FARMER TO TASK FOR HIS CRU-Which Drove a Poor Boy to Death and Made Himself a Raving Maniac-

[From the Detroit Free Press.] The old clock down stairs began to strike midnight as he started up. The wind was making the old farmhouse

"Farmer Johns, are you awake?" It was a voice which he had never heard before, It sounded close at

to be a public benefactor wheth r he cold winter moon shining in through gained his wealth by fair means or foul, the window, he saw nothing but familiar "I am your accuser !" continued the

> "What have I done?" gasped Farmer "Last fall you took a lad from the corhouse-had one bound to you cording to law."

"Sartin, sartin, and it was a poor peculation fur me. The boy hain't late." airned his salt." "You broke him down in the harvest field, and when you knew that he was home yet." ill you refused him medicines! The

"Yes, but boys are great shirks. How'd I know whether he was sick or playing off on me?" "You are lying to your conscience,

boy hasn't seen a well day for three

Farmer Johns! How has that boy fared for provisions and clothes?" "Hain't he got some of my old clothes on this very minnit?" protested the farmer. "They is full o' holes and patches, in course, but am I going to take a boy outer the poorhouse and

dozen times already and he wouldn't feed nobody on sweet-cake !" "Think of his sleeping in that cold and dismal garret such a night at this !"

whispered the accuser, "All his own fault!" replied the farmer, "I gin him a chamber by himself, but he kept coughing and groanin till I couldn't sleep. Put it all on to git sympathy, but he made a mistake. Me'n the old woman worked for what we've got, and others must do the same." "A straw bed-a ragged quilt, and the night cold enough to chill an ox!" ac

"Oh! pshaw! You can't make me be eve the boys of to-day are so much more tender'n the boys of my time, I hain't healthy fur boys to sleep too warm. He'll warm up at the wood pile

as soon as daylight comes." "Farmer Johns, no true Christian can talk as you do. You have neither mercy nor charity !"

"Pooh! Got lots of it! And if wasn't a Christian man how'd I git to be deacon in the church? That boy is a heap better off'n most of 'em." "His body is black and blue from th pounding you have inflicted." "Well, he shouldn't oversleep then,

Johns, If that boys dies you will be accused at the judgment seat of his "Nonsense! Nobody feels any more pity for poor folks than I do, and if 'Tom Poorhouse' dies it will be of eat-

ing too much." "This is the oldest patient we have in the asylum," said the guide, as we halt-

ed at the lower end of the ward. It was a grated door, I looked through and saw an old man cowering in a corner. After a moment he rose up and approached the door and whispered : "And at daylight I called and called nim, but he didn't git up. I went up with the horse-whip to teach him bet ter'n to oversleep on me that way, but Tom Poorhouse was dead on his straw bed, and the snow had blowed in till it

almost kivered him up." Spoke to the Admiral About It.

When the late Captain DeLong, o he Jeannette, graduated at Memphis he was ordered to report to Admiral String ham for sea duty on board the Cananlaigua. On inspecting his quarters he found only two bunks for four midshipmen, which would result in two of them swinging in hammocks during the whole two years' voyage. Off he started to see the Admiral, being ironically encouraged by some officers whom he met,

and who said: "That's right. The thing should be tended to. Just speak to the Admiral ositively about it and you'll get what m want."

Unconscious that they were chaffing im he walked straight into the Admiral's presence and encountered an erect gentleman with white hair and harp black eyes, who sat at his desk writing. His visitor advanced toward im, cap in hand, and said:

"Admiral, I am Midshipman DeLong, of the United States steamer Canandaigua. Sir, I have been inspecting my quarters on board and I find only two bunks in the steerage for four midshipmen. I came, sir, to ask you to have was built outdoors in front of the hut, two more berths put in before we start and before this, wrapped in his old over-

for sea." The Admiral looked up quickly and "So you are Midshipman DeLong, of

daigua?" "Yes, sir, "Well, Midshipman DeLong, of the Inited States steamer Canandaigua, advise you to return on board the under the stars in the cold night till 3 United States steamer Canandaigua, and and 4 o'clock in the morning. His staff consider yourself very happy that you made a private plan to take turns in have any bunks at all in the steerage." remaining up with him. Even when he The Admiral was better than his cooked. In appearance it resembles word, however. His amusement was beef, but is more solid and of finer grain greater than his amazement, and he ordered the additional bunks to be

they will command a much higher figure | city states, and two serious cases more are being attended by physicians, There was no other specific symptom.

made.

Alaska is larger than all of the Uni- The grain crop in this country the

BRACE OF FUNNY THINGS

FOUND IN THE COLUMNS OF OUR BUMOROUS EXCHANGES.

Bit of Broken China-The Writers' Cramp-The Grocer-Out in the Dend-wood Country-The Animal Painter,

IN THE DEADWOOD COUNTRY. Marriage in Arizona:

"Do you take this woman whosehand you're a squeezin' to be your lawful wife, in flush times an' skimp?" "I reckon that's about the size of it,

Squire,

"Do you take this man you've j'ined fists with to be your pard through thick

"Well, you're about right for once "All right, then. Kiss in court, an' I reckon you're married about as tight as

'll do, Bill, if I don't have to kiss the bride. If I do, it's six bits extra."-Chicago Ledger. JUST THE THING FOR HIM. He was one of Austin's favorite art amateurs, and was seeking a point where he could settle down to work and prac-

the law kin j'ine you. I guess four bits

of Kyle, and said to a farmer living in the suburbs: "Can you tell me sir, where I can secure board in the village?" "What's your business?" asked the

tice. He struck the quiet little village

"I am an animal painter," replied the

"You don't say !" replied the farmer, n a tone of wonder and admiration; "then, by goar . I'll board ye, and you can paint my old roan horse black to match my other one." The artist is now driving a mule team .- Texas Siftings.

THE WANING OF THE HONEYMOON, Mrs. Cherry-"You see, my dear, I m prompt about calling, I always make it a point to call on the bride early, before the honeymoon is over, you

Bride (wearily)-"I fear you are too Mrs. Cherry-"Too late! Why, you have hardly got settled in your new

Bride-"I know; but the honeymoon is over. Mrs. Cherry-"Over?" Bride-"Yes; the market bills have egun to come in."

GREAT CONSIDERATION OF A GROCER, "Who was it that rang the bell, Jane?" asked the lady of the house. "The grocer, mum."

"With a bill, I presume," "Yesum." "You told him to come next week?" "Yesum." "What did he say?"

"How considerate. I didn't think it of a groceryman,"-Cincinnati Traveler. NOT THAT KIND OF TIRED,

"Mother, did you say I can't go to the

"He said, mum, he had been here a

"Yes, Mamie, I did." "Why, mother?" "Because you have been there every lay three times for the past three days, and so much exertion will ruin your

ink to night ?"

constitution.' "Why, I'm not a bit tired, mother." "Well, if you are not, come and help ne wash these dishes." "Oh, pshaw! I'm that kind of tired,

ut not the skating kind." She helped wash the dishes all the ame. - Kentucky State Journal. THE OLD FASHIONED WRITERS' CRAMP, First Bohemian-"What's the matter? You look ill,"

Second Bohemian-"I am suffering rom writers' cramp." "Indeed. But you seem to have the use of your wrist, and I did not know that you had much chance to be over-

worked." "Ah, it's not in my wrist and it's not aused by overwork," "Then where is it, and what is the

"You have a heart of stone, Farmer "It is in my stomach, and it is caused y a vacuum,"-Philadelphia Call, NEVER KNOWN TO CATCH ANYTHING, "Are you going to send that man

down among those rotten tenements?" asked a visitor at the New York Police Headquarters. "Of course. Why not?" asked the

flicer in charge.

"Because there is small-pox there." "Oh, he won't catch it." "Why, has he had it?" "No : he's a detective." "Beg pardon, I didn't know that," ANOTHER SIGN OF SPRING,

remises, and near his kennel a board is isplayed with the warning in large leters, "Beware of the dog." "I suppose," said Jones, pointing to the warning, "you have painted that

Smith keeps a savage dog on his

sign in large letters so that 'he who runs may read. "No," said Smith, "but that he who reads may run,"-Boston Courier. A SEA VOYAGE.

"Is there a remedy for seasickness, "Not altogether, but it can be greatly elieved. Do you want it for yourself?" "Yes; I am a naval officer, and under

the new order of things I may have to leave Washington." Grant's Plain Dress.

During the war, even when Comnander-in-Chief, Gen. Grant went about wearing an old slouch hat and a common soldier's blue overcoat, a worn and dingy one at that. When advancing on the rear of Vicksburg he gave orders to his army to "move light," His personal example gave emphasis to his order. The only "baggage" he took with him was a briar-root pipe, a tooth brush and a horn pocket-comb.

At City Point, his headquarters the

last winter of the war, the General lived

in a two-roomed log but in the greatest possible simplicity. Nine-tenths of the captains in his army lived more luxuriously. His food was that of the common mess of the officers. A huge fire cost, with two or three of his staff about him, the General liked best of all to sit, Toward the last, unknown to himself these devoted friends watched him night the United States steamer Capanand day. Plots against his life had been formed—an attempt to blow up his headquarters with a torpedo had almost succeeded. In the final days the General became sleepless, and sometimes sat threw himself upon his camp-bed one or the other of the faithful friends watched in front of the log-cabin door, "He never knew of this," says Badeau, "but we often bargained with one another for

The General's wife and children spent part of the tedious months with him in the log-cabin.

Ir is figured that 7,000,000 sermons And yet insomnia is a prevalent complaint in this country.